

Quiet Place

John Holt

There's a man that lives next door
In my neighbourhood,
In my neighbourhood
He gets me down

He gets in so late at nights
Always a fuss and fight
Always a fuss and fight
All through the night

I've got to get away from here
This is not a place for me to stay
I've got to take my family
And find a quiet place

Hear the pots and pans they fall
Bang! against the wall
Bang! against the wall
No rest at all

He gets in so late at nights
Always a fuss and fight
Always a fuss and fight
All through the night